MARVEL

#4

BEMIS
TALAJIĆ
MARZAN JR.
MRVA

FOOL KILLER™

MARVEL COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS…

FOOLKILLER

Long ago, Greg Salinger was the Foolkiller, a vigilante targeting perpetrators of foolish crimes. He was one of Deadpool's Mercs for Money, but left to try a normal life as a S.H.I.E.L.D. psychologist, treating former costumed criminals. He had an apartment, a girlfriend, a trusted boss, but couldn't psychoanalyze so many fools without killing a few. While Greg wrestled with guilt, Kurt Gerhardt, the maniac who took on the Foolkiller mantle when Greg was inactive, began sabotaging Greg's new life. He revealed Greg's girlfriend was once involved in a foolish crime, then confronted Greg in his office with the information that his boss was using him as an unwilling hit man. At his wit's end, Greg shot and smashed his way out…

Writer	MAX BEMIS
Penciler	DALIBOR TALAJIĆ
Inker	JOSÉ MARZAN JR.
Colors	MIROSLAV MRVA
Lettering	VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM
Cover	DAVE JOHNSON
Assistant Editor	KATHLEEN WISNESKI
Editor	DARREN SHAN
Consulting Editor	JORDAN D. WHITE
Editor in Chief	AXEL ALONSO
Chief Creative Officer	JOE QUESADA
Publisher	DAN BUCKLEY
Executive Producer	ALAN FINE

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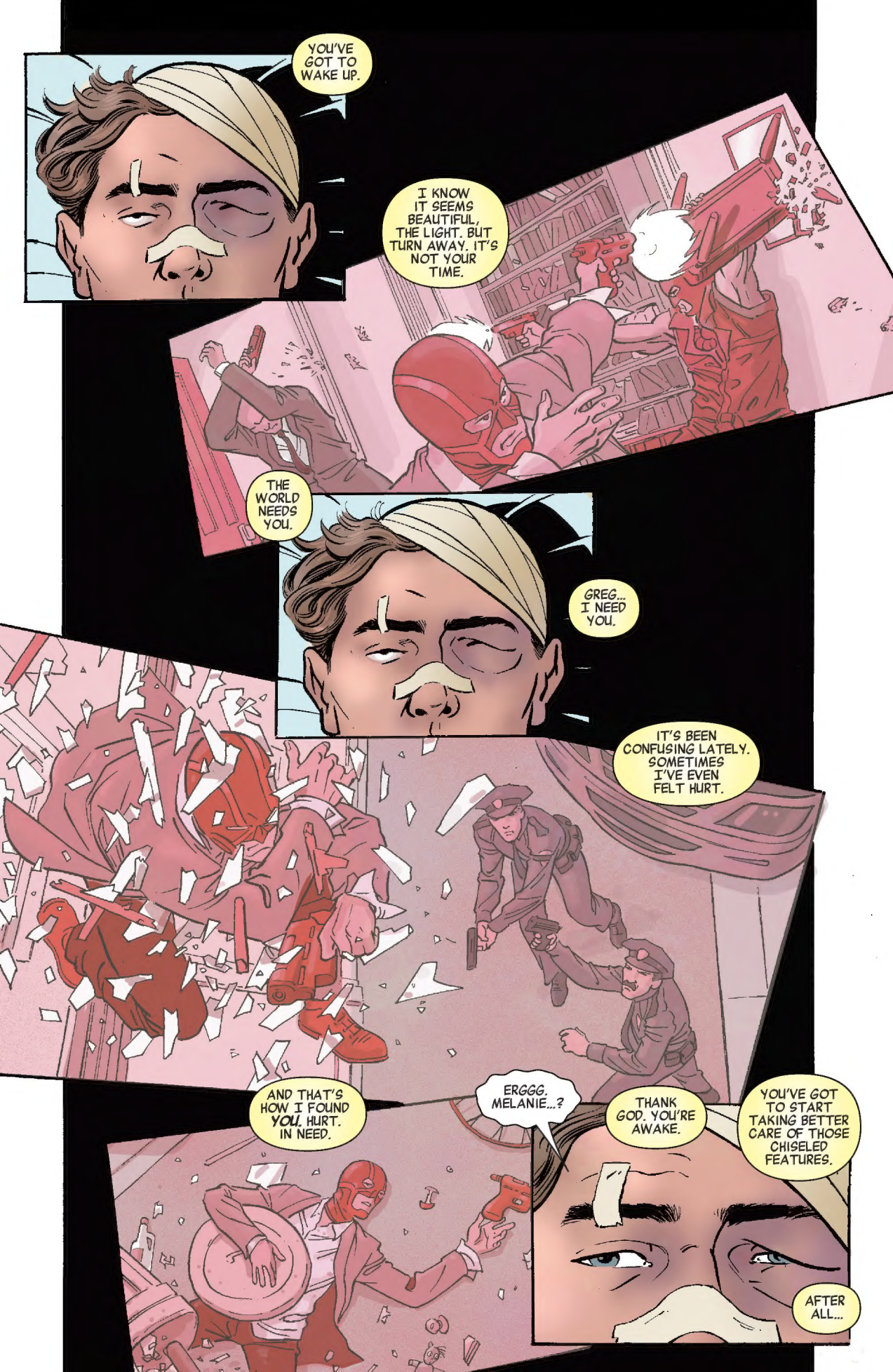
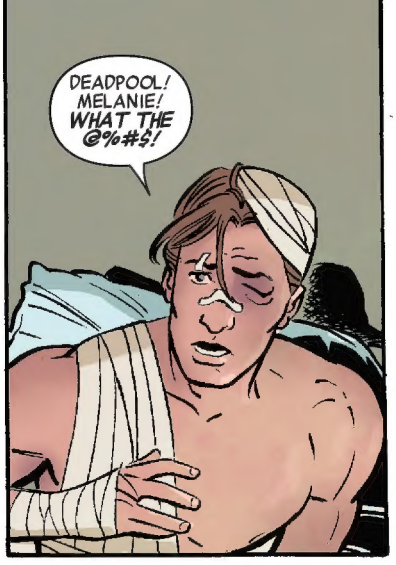
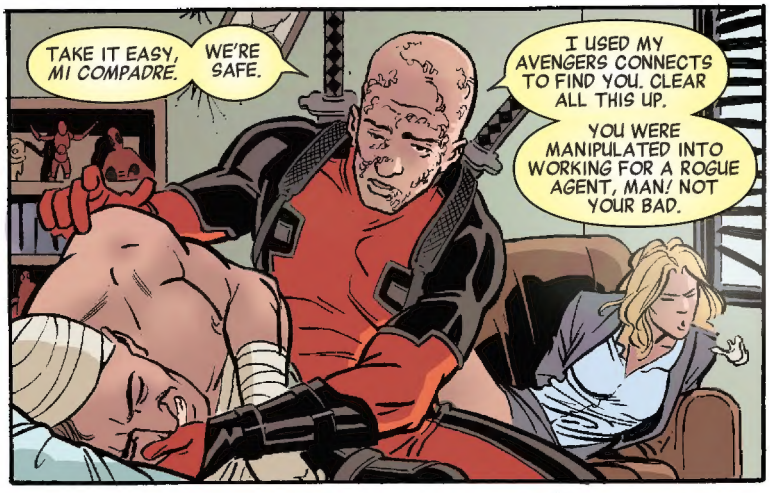
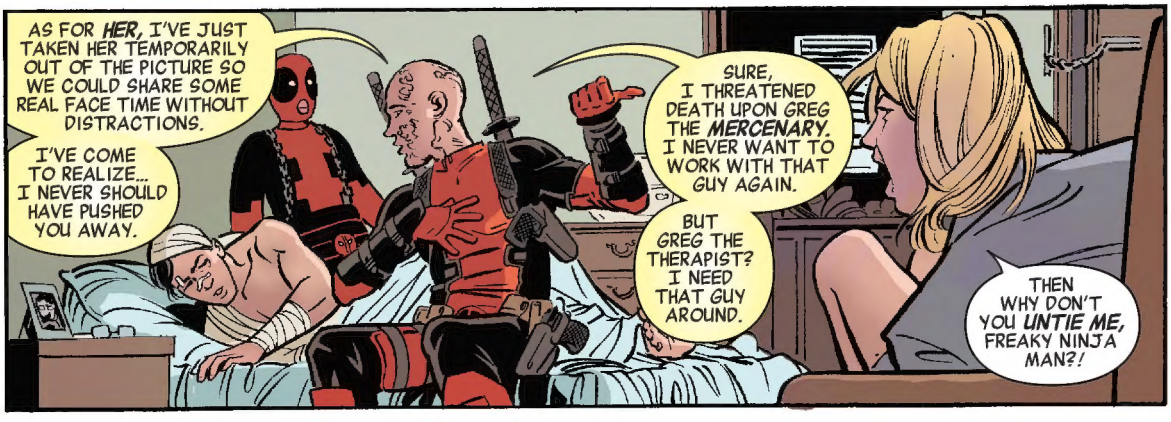
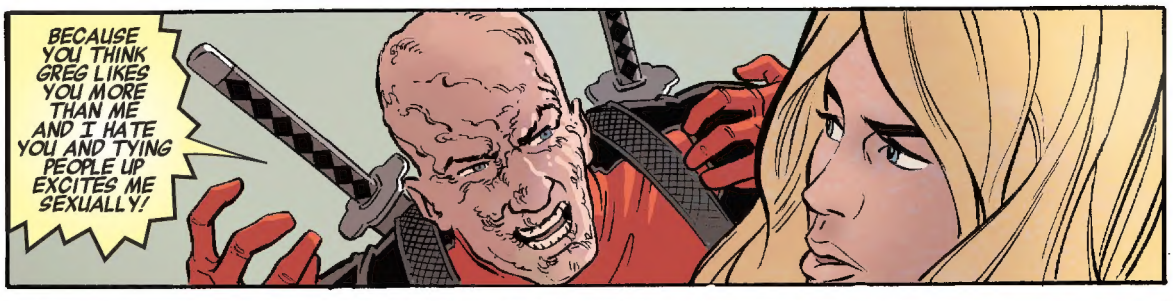

YOU'VE GOT TO WAKE UP.
I KNOW IT SEEMS BEAUTIFUL, THE LIGHT. BUT TURN AWAY. IT'S NOT YOUR TIME.
THE WORLD NEEDS YOU.
GREG... I NEED YOU.
IT'S BEEN CONFUSING LATELY. SOMETIMES I'VE EVEN FELT HURT.
AND THAT'S HOW I FOUND YOU. HURT. IN NEED.
ERGGG. MELANIE...?
THANK GOD. YOU'RE AWAKE.
YOU'VE GOT TO START TAKING BETTER CARE OF THOSE CHISELED FEATURES.
AFTER ALL...

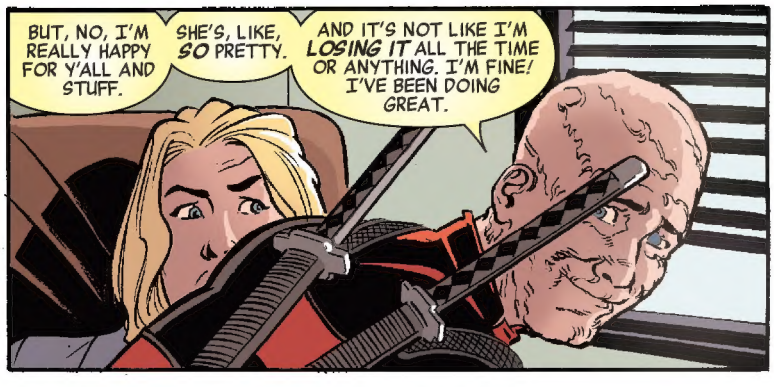
...YOU DON'T WANT THEM TO END UP LOOKING LIKE *THIS*.


DEADPOOL! MELANIE! WHAT THE @%#$!

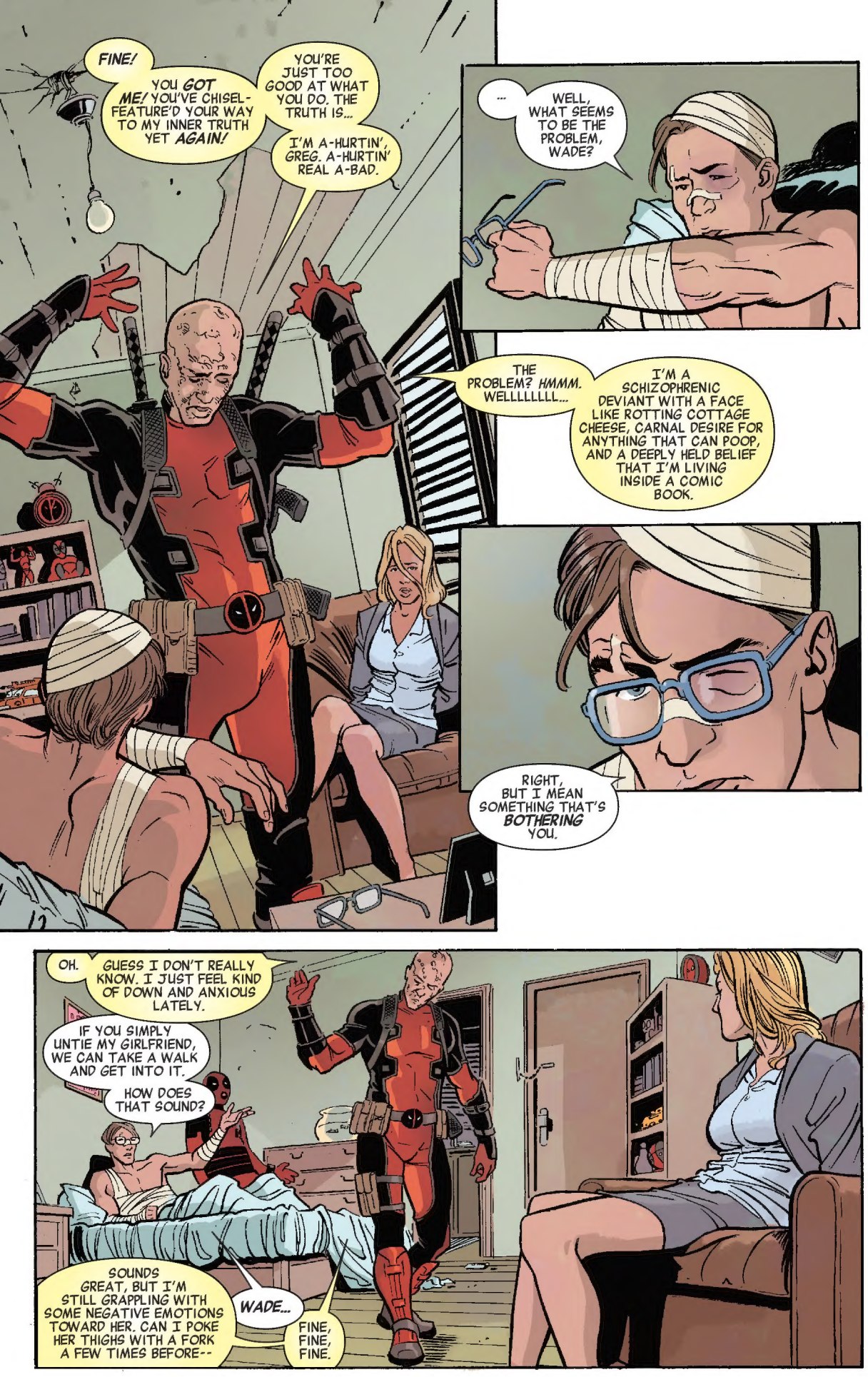

TAKE IT EASY, MI COMPADRE.
WE'RE SAFE.
I USED MY AVENGERS CONNECTS TO FIND YOU. CLEAR ALL THIS UP.
YOU WERE MANIPULATED INTO WORKING FOR A ROGUE AGENT, MAN! NOT YOUR BAD.


AS FOR HER, I'VE JUST TAKEN HER TEMPORARILY OUT OF THE PICTURE SO WE COULD SHARE SOME REAL FACE TIME WITHOUT DISTRACTIONS.
I'VE COME TO REALIZE... I NEVER SHOULD HAVE PUSHED YOU AWAY.
SURE, I THREATENED DEATH UPON GREG THE MERCENARY. I NEVER WANT TO WORK WITH THAT GUY AGAIN.
BUT GREG THE THERAPIST? I NEED THAT GUY AROUND.
THEN WHY DON'T YOU UNTIE ME, FREAKY NINJA MAN?!

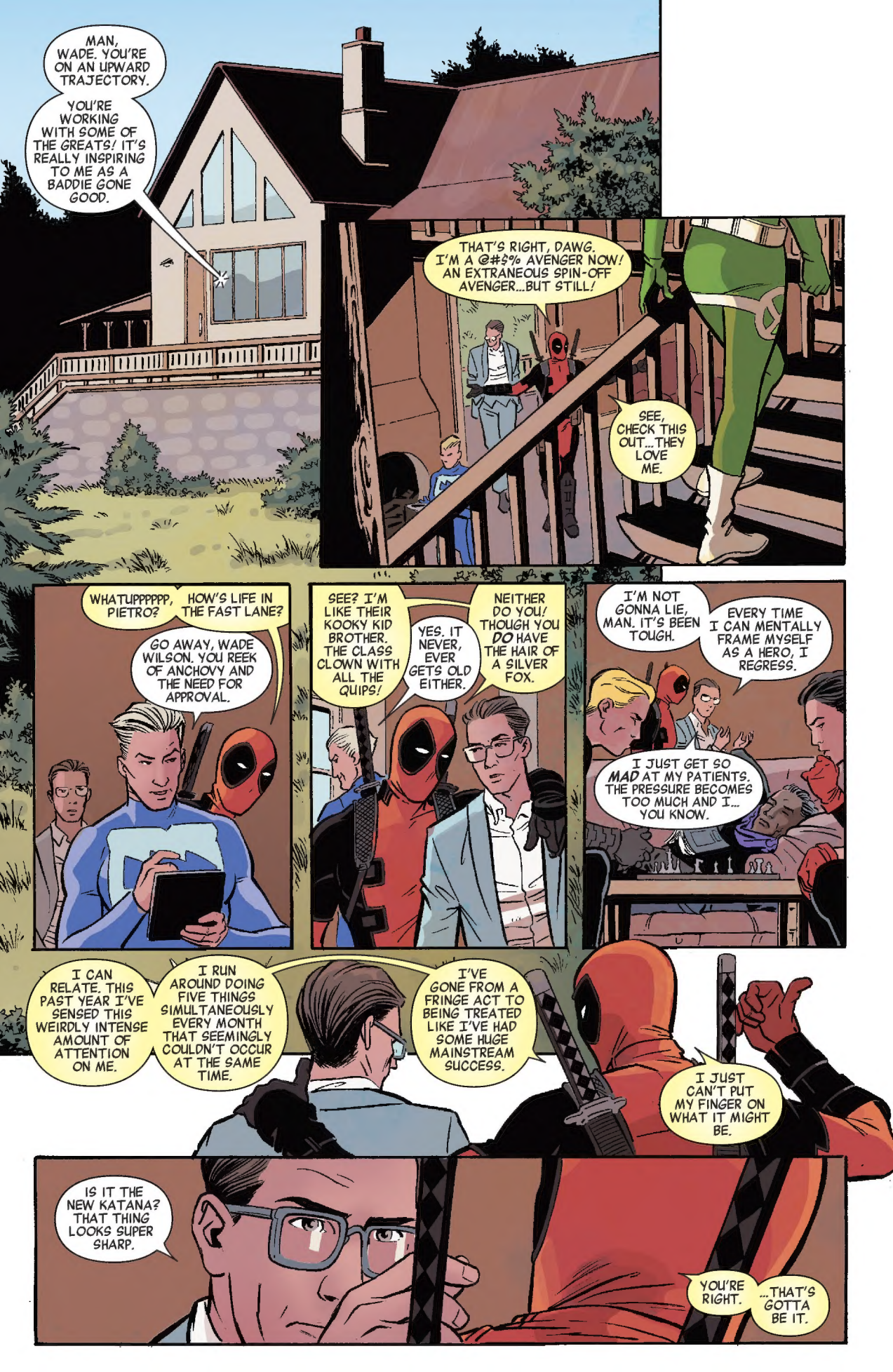

BECAUSE YOU THINK GREG LIKES YOU MORE THAN ME AND I HATE YOU AND TYING PEOPLE UP EXCITES ME SEXUALLY!

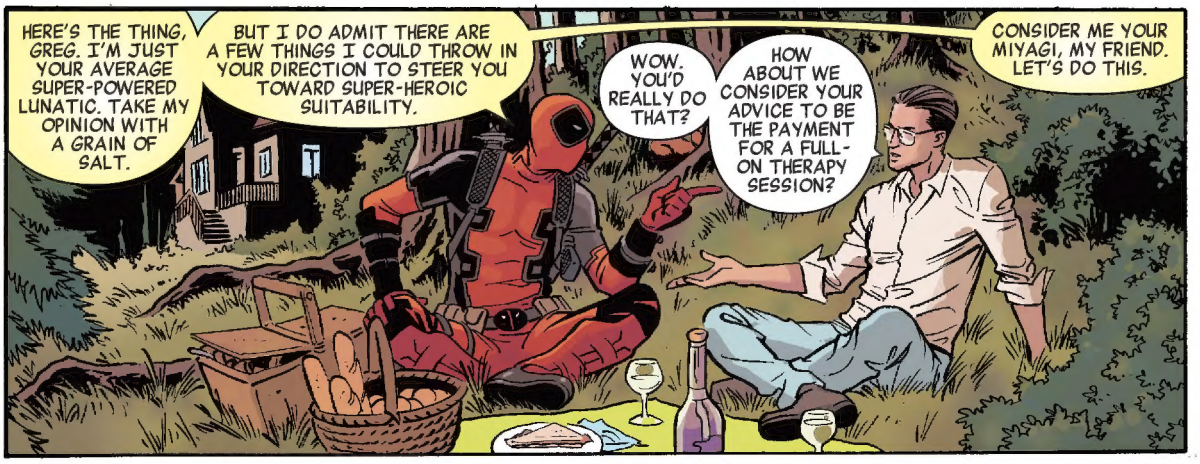

BUT, NO, I'M REALLY HAPPY FOR Y'ALL AND STUFF.
SHE'S, LIKE, SO PRETTY.
AND IT'S NOT LIKE I'M LOSING IT ALL THE TIME OR ANYTHING. I'M FINE! I'VE BEEN DOING GREAT.

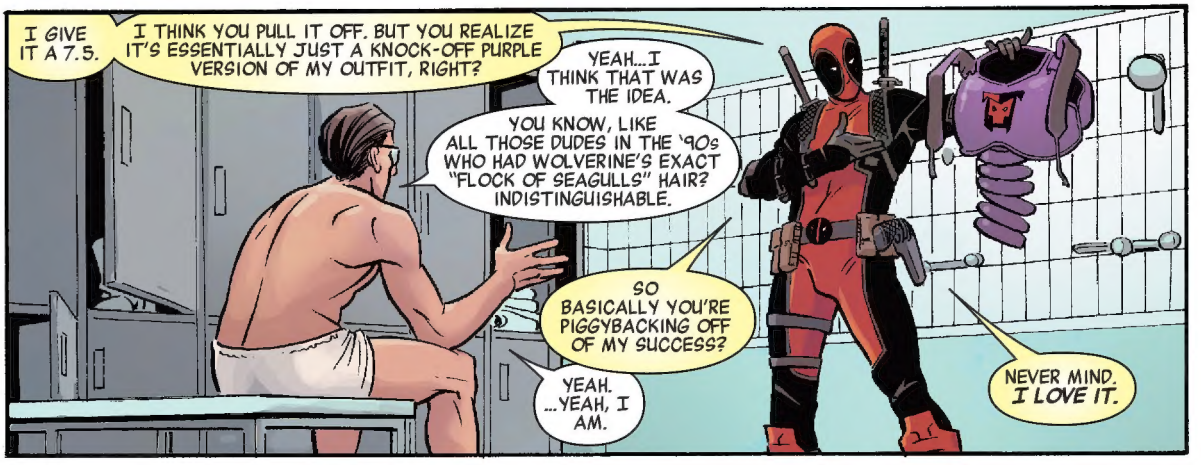
THAT'S... THAT'S GOOD, WADE.
BUT IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN WHAT'S WITH ALL THE WEIRD TOUCHING ME AND THE TYING UP MY GIRLF--

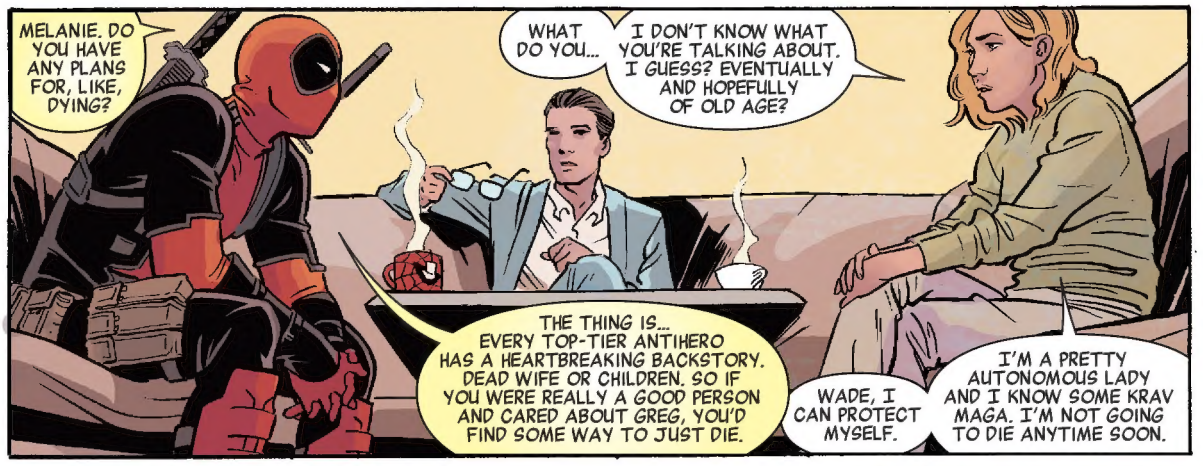

FINE!
YOU GOT ME! YOU'VE CHISEL-FEATURE'D YOUR WAY TO MY INNER TRUTH YET AGAIN!
YOU'RE JUST TOO GOOD AT WHAT YOU DO. THE TRUTH IS...
I'M A-HURTIN', GREG. A-HURTIN' REAL A-BAD.
...
WELL, WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM, WADE?
THE PROBLEM? HMMM. WELLLLLLLL...
I'M A SCHIZOPHRENIC DEVIANT WITH A FACE LIKE ROTTING COTTAGE CHEESE, CARNAL DESIRE FOR ANYTHING THAT CAN POOP, AND A DEEPLY HELD BELIEF THAT I'M LIVING INSIDE A COMIC BOOK.
RIGHT, BUT I MEAN SOMETHING THAT'S BOTHERING YOU.
OH.
GUESS I DON'T REALLY KNOW. I JUST FEEL KIND OF DOWN AND ANXIOUS LATELY.
IF YOU SIMPLY UNTIE MY GIRLFRIEND, WE CAN TAKE A WALK AND GET INTO IT.
HOW DOES THAT SOUND?
SOUNDS GREAT, BUT I'M STILL GRAPPLING WITH SOME NEGATIVE EMOTIONS TOWARD HER. CAN I POKE HER THIGHS WITH A FORK A FEW TIMES BEFORE--
WADE...
FINE, FINE, FINE.

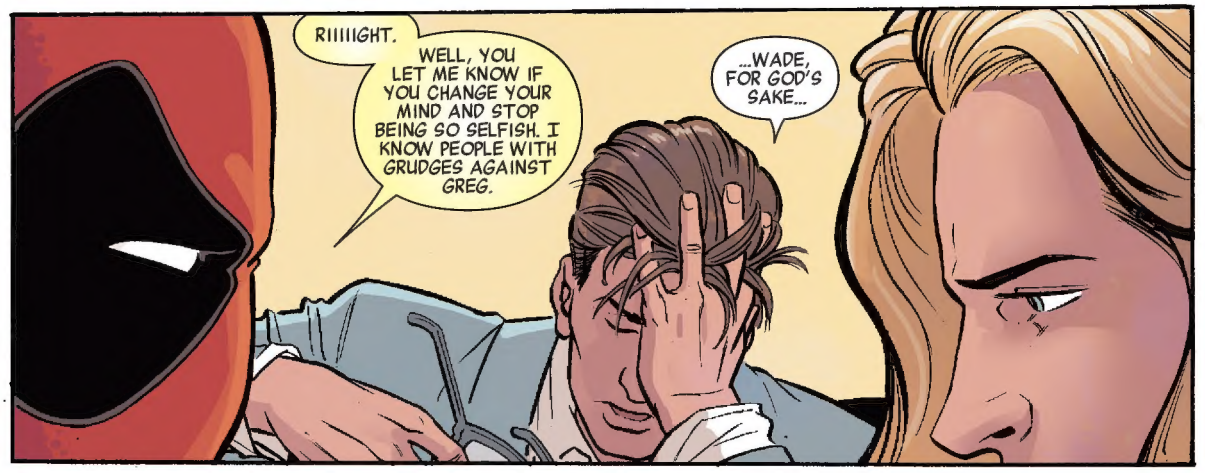
MASTER ROBBINS? YOU HAVE A VISITOR.
LARRY, YOU'RE TAKING THE WHOLE "BUTLER" THING A BIT TOO SERIOUSLY.
I JUST NEED PEOPLE TO BRING ME THINGS AND AT THIS MOMENT IN TIME I CAN ONLY AFFORD YOU HOMELESS GUYS.
SORRY. I USED TO ACT. IT'S JUST KINDA FUN TO...
WHATEVER. WHO IS IT?
WELL, ERRR... HE REFERRED TO HIMSELF AS YOUR "PET BONDAGE-VILLAIN."
HE SAID YOU'D KNOW WHOM THAT MEANT.
@#$% MY LIFE...
HOOD. OPEN THE DAMN DOOR.
KURT, MAN. I ASSUME THINGS DIDN'T GO SO WELL ON YOUR END.
BUT IT ISN'T MY JOB TO MAKE SURE YOU DO YOURS.
I'M NOT GOING TO GO ABOVE AND BEYOND WHAT WE DISCUSSED JUST BECAUSE YOU SHOWED UP HERE LOOKING LIKE RAW STEAK.
OH, I KNOW, PARKER. THAT'S NOT WHY YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME.
YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME BECAUSE I'M THE ONLY MAN WHO'S EVER SCARED YOU.


MAN, WADE. YOU'RE ON AN UPWARD TRAJECTORY.
YOU'RE WORKING WITH SOME OF THE GREATS! IT'S REALLY INSPIRING TO ME AS A BADDIE GONE GOOD.
THAT'S RIGHT, DAWG. I'M A @#$% AVENGER NOW! AN EXTRANEOUS SPIN-OFF AVENGER...BUT STILL!
SEE, CHECK THIS OUT...THEY LOVE ME.
WHATUPPPPPP, PIETRO?
HOW'S LIFE IN THE FAST LANE?
GO AWAY, WADE WILSON. YOU REEK OF ANCHOVY AND THE NEED FOR APPROVAL.
SEE? I'M LIKE THEIR KOOKY KID BROTHER. THE CLASS CLOWN WITH ALL THE QUIPS!
YES. IT NEVER, EVER GETS OLD EITHER.
NEITHER DO YOU! THOUGH YOU DO HAVE THE HAIR OF A SILVER FOX.
I'M NOT GONNA LIE, MAN. IT'S BEEN TOUGH.
EVERY TIME I CAN MENTALLY FRAME MYSELF AS A HERO, I REGRESS.
I JUST GET SO MAD AT MY PATIENTS. THE PRESSURE BECOMES TOO MUCH AND I... YOU KNOW.
I CAN RELATE. THIS PAST YEAR I'VE SENSED THIS WEIRDLY INTENSE AMOUNT OF ATTENTION ON ME.
I RUN AROUND DOING FIVE THINGS SIMULTANEOUSLY EVERY MONTH THAT SEEMINGLY COULDN'T OCCUR AT THE SAME TIME.
I'VE GONE FROM A FRINGE ACT TO BEING TREATED LIKE I'VE HAD SOME HUGE MAINSTREAM SUCCESS.
I JUST CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON WHAT IT MIGHT BE.
IS IT THE NEW KATANA? THAT THING LOOKS SUPER SHARP.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
...THAT'S GOTTA BE IT.


HERE'S THE THING, GREG. I'M JUST YOUR AVERAGE SUPER-POWERED LUNATIC. TAKE MY OPINION WITH A GRAIN OF SALT.
BUT I DO ADMIT THERE ARE A FEW THINGS I COULD THROW IN YOUR DIRECTION TO STEER YOU TOWARD SUPER-HEROIC SUITABILITY.
WOW. YOU'D REALLY DO THAT?
HOW ABOUT WE CONSIDER YOUR ADVICE TO BE THE PAYMENT FOR A FULL-ON THERAPY SESSION?
CONSIDER ME YOUR MIYAGI, MY FRIEND. LET'S DO THIS.

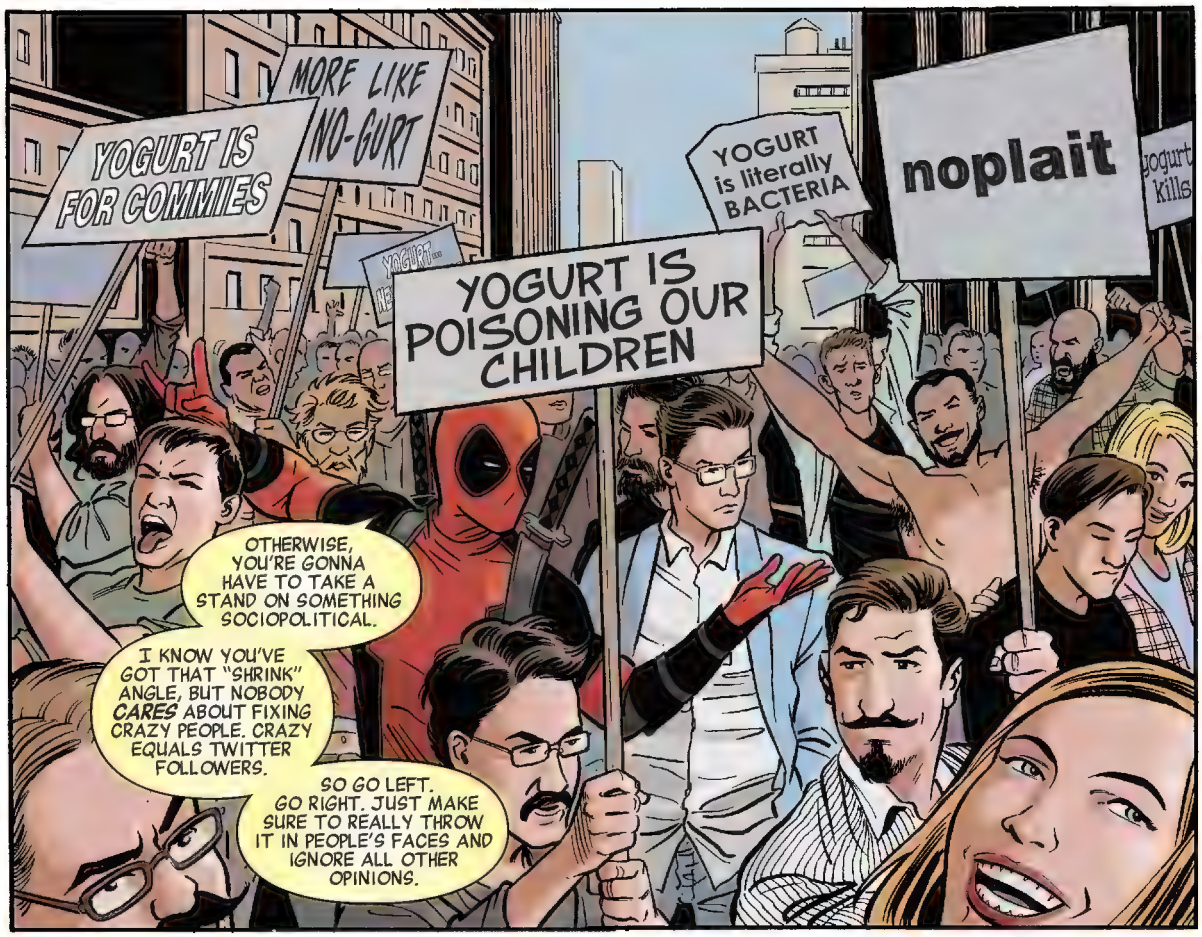

I GIVE IT A 7.5.
I THINK YOU PULL IT OFF. BUT YOU REALIZE IT'S ESSENTIALLY JUST A KNOCK-OFF PURPLE VERSION OF MY OUTFIT, RIGHT?
YEAH...I THINK THAT WAS THE IDEA.
YOU KNOW, LIKE ALL THOSE DUDES IN THE '90s WHO HAD WOLVERINE'S EXACT "FLOCK OF SEAGULLS" HAIR? INDISTINGUISHABLE.
SO BASICALLY YOU'RE PIGGYBACKING OFF OF MY SUCCESS?
YEAH. ...YEAH, I AM.
NEVER MIND. I LOVE IT.

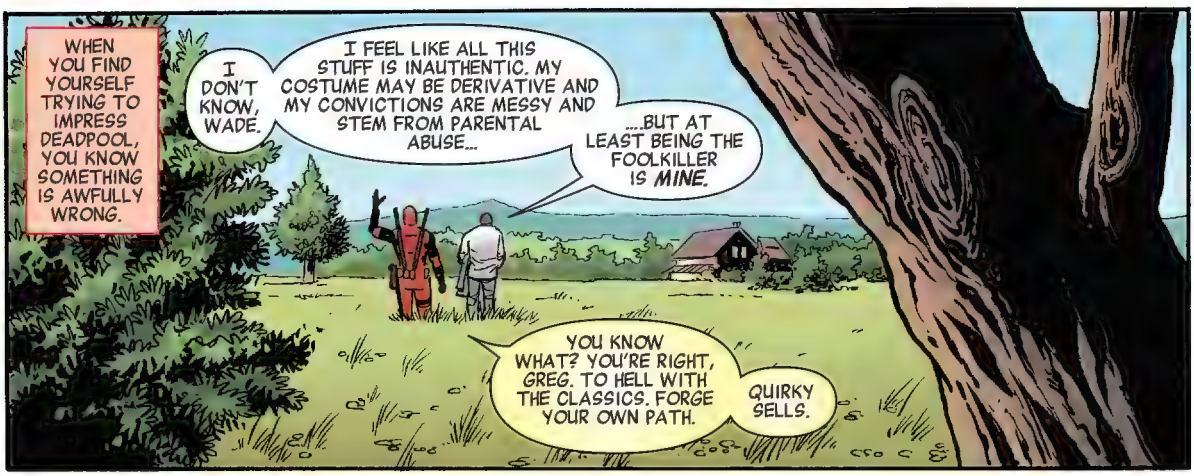

MELANIE. DO YOU HAVE ANY PLANS FOR, LIKE, DYING?
WHAT DO YOU...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. I GUESS? EVENTUALLY AND HOPEFULLY OF OLD AGE?
THE THING IS... EVERY TOP-TIER ANTIHERO HAS A HEARTBREAKING BACKSTORY. DEAD WIFE OR CHILDREN. SO IF YOU WERE REALLY A GOOD PERSON AND CARED ABOUT GREG, YOU'D FIND SOME WAY TO JUST DIE.
WADE, I CAN PROTECT MYSELF.
I'M A PRETTY AUTONOMOUS LADY AND I KNOW SOME KRAV MAGA. I'M NOT GOING TO DIE ANYTIME SOON.

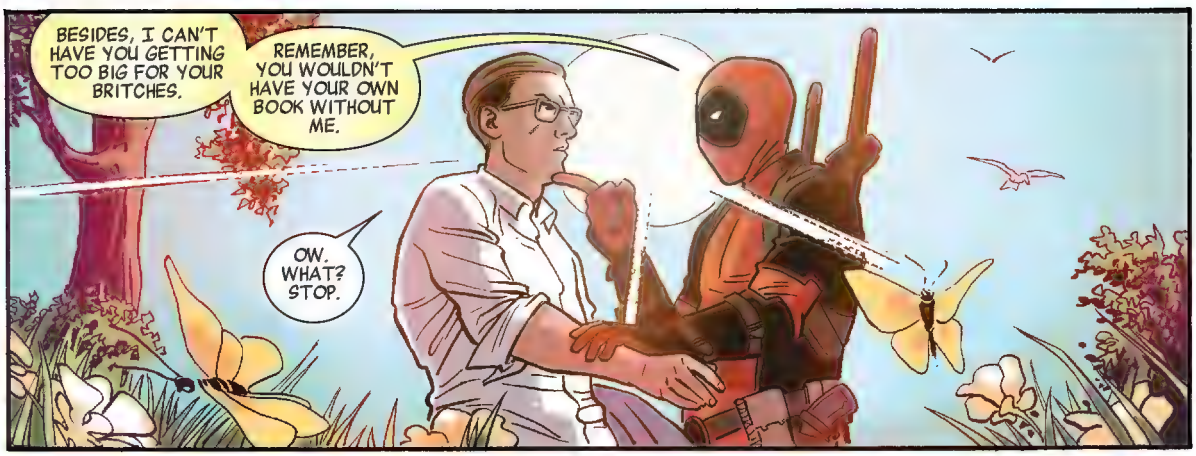

RIIIIIGHT.
WELL, YOU LET ME KNOW IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND AND STOP BEING SO SELFISH. I KNOW PEOPLE WITH GRUDGES AGAINST GREG.
...WADE, FOR GOD'S SAKE...

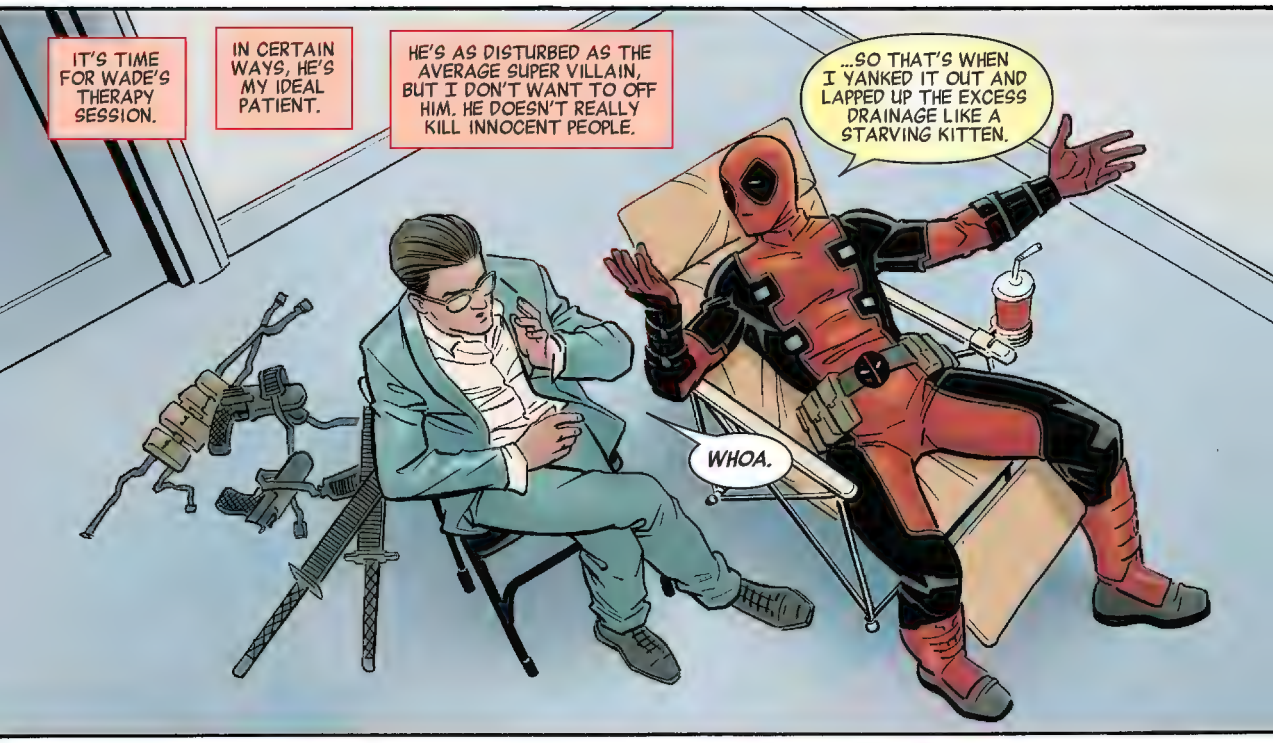
BEING A SUPER HERO IS HARD.
THIS IS A COMPETITIVE MARKET AND YOU'RE BASICALLY AN UNKNOWN PROPERTY. THE GOOD THING IS YOU'VE ALREADY SUCCEEDED AT THE FIRST BASIC STEP--
--INCLUDE AN OBLIGATORY APPEARANCE BY DEADPOOL.
BUT THERE'S MORE TO BEING A MATURE, MODERN-DAY SUPER HERO. YOU'VE BASICALLY GOT TWO OPTIONS.

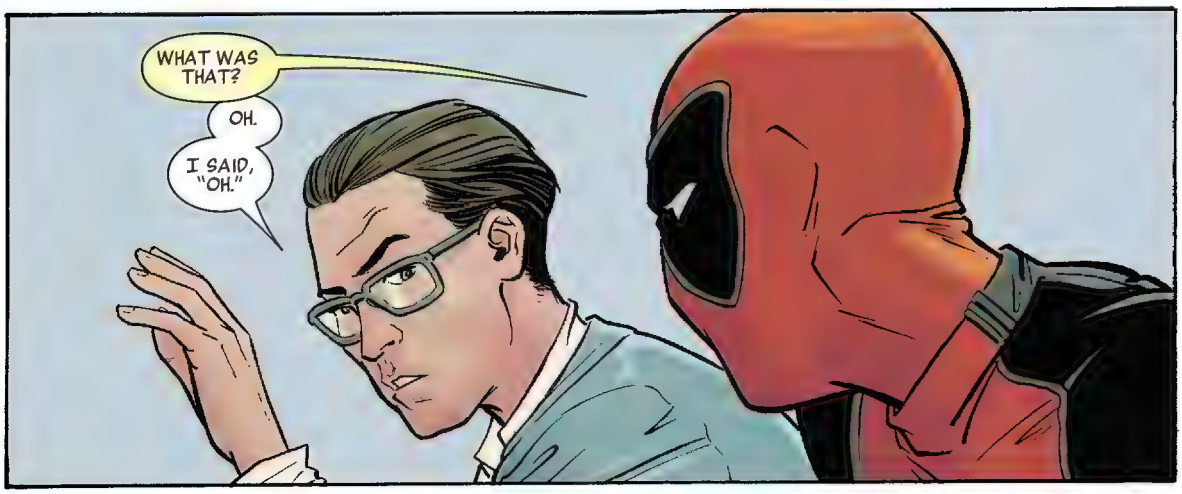
YOU WANNA WIN OVER SMART PEOPLE? YOU CAN GO FULL-ON META.
EVERYTHING YOU SAY HAS TO BE VAGUE, POETIC, AND "MAGICAL." I DON'T REALLY GET IT, BUT AS LONG AS YOU CONFUSE PEOPLE YOU'RE DOING SOMETHING RIGHT.
HMMM... SO, LIKE, "WE ALL PULSE AT THE CENTER OF THINGS, RAGING AGAINST THE ABYSS LIKE FRACTURES IN THE ETERNAL TESTICLE"?
EXACTLY. ALSO, DON'T FORGET THE CLOO-HOOZ.
WHAT'S A CLOO-HOO?
IT'S AN EVIL SQUID.

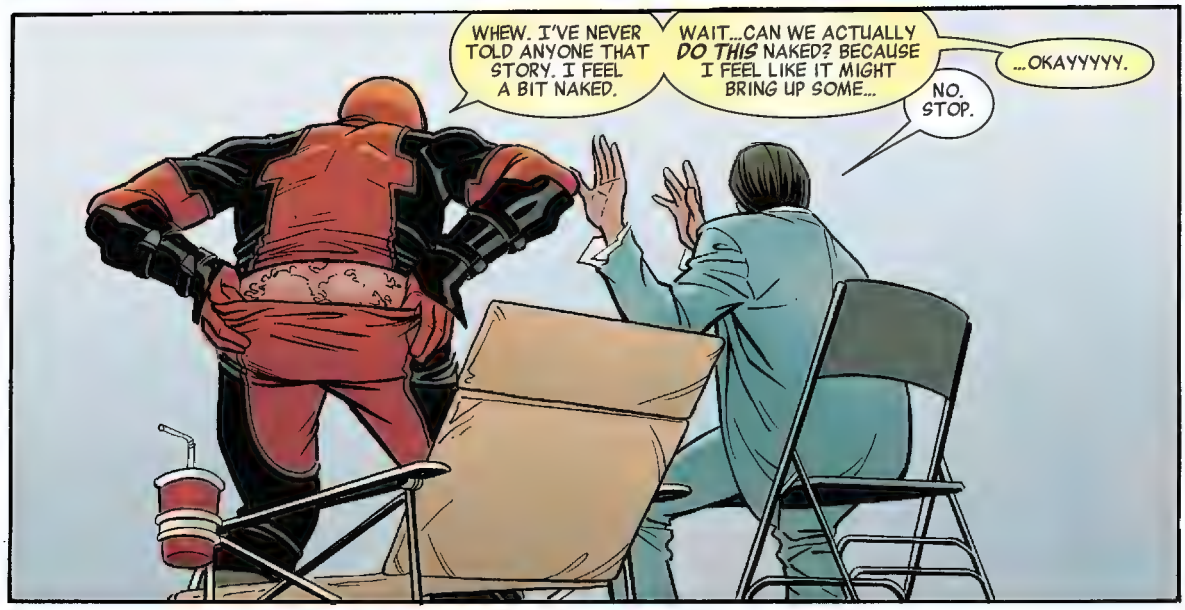

YOGURT IS FOR COMMIES
MORE LIKE NO-GURT
YOGURT is literally BACTERIA
noplait
YOGURT IS POISONING OUR CHILDREN
OTHERWISE, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO TAKE A STAND ON SOMETHING SOCIOPOLITICAL.
I KNOW YOU'VE GOT THAT "SHRINK" ANGLE, BUT NOBODY CARES ABOUT FIXING CRAZY PEOPLE. CRAZY EQUALS TWITTER FOLLOWERS.
SO GO LEFT. GO RIGHT. JUST MAKE SURE TO REALLY THROW IT IN PEOPLE'S FACES AND IGNORE ALL OTHER OPINIONS.

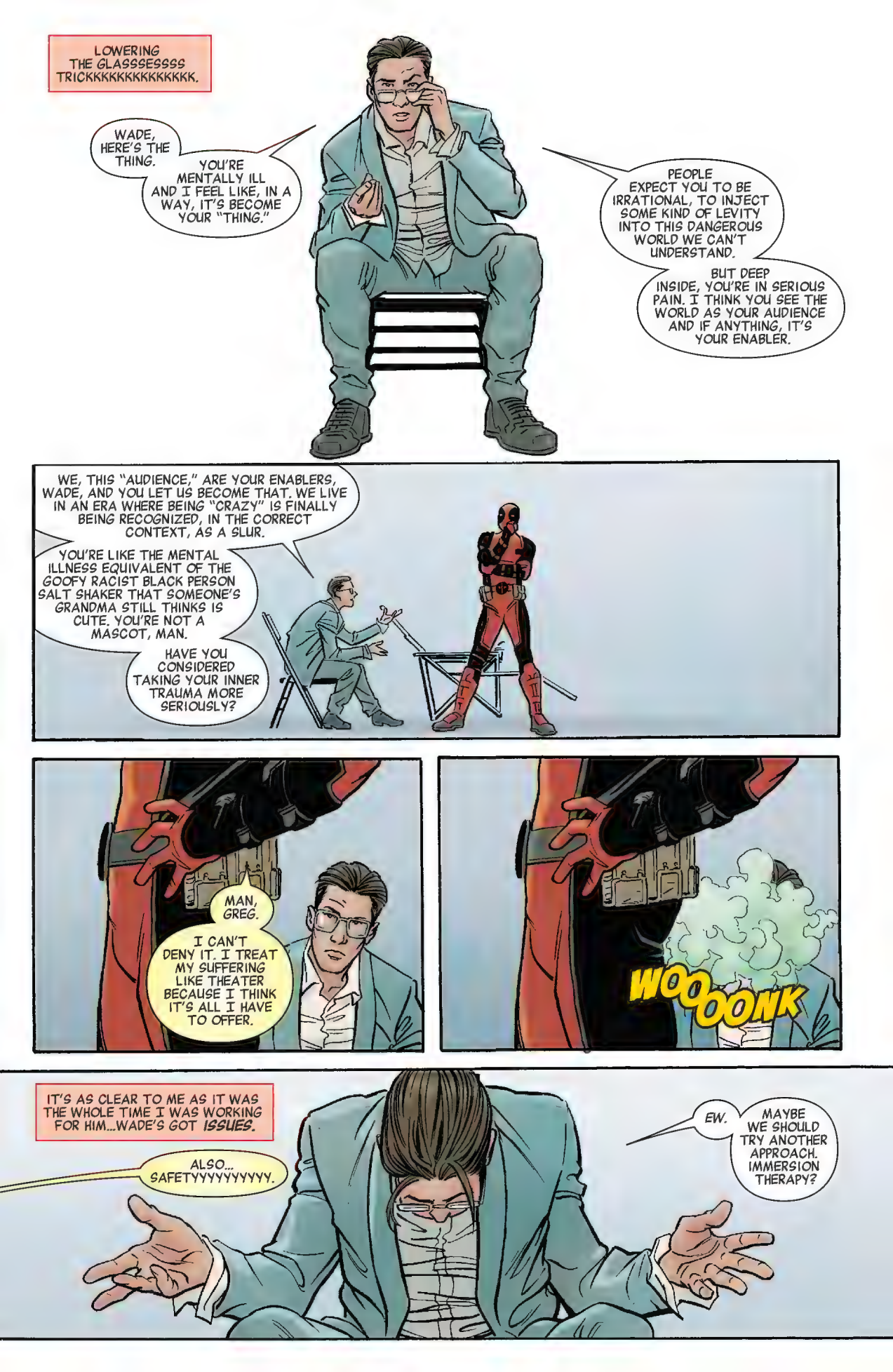

WHEN YOU FIND YOURSELF TRYING TO IMPRESS DEADPOOL, YOU KNOW SOMETHING IS AWFULLY WRONG.
I DON'T KNOW, WADE.
I FEEL LIKE ALL THIS STUFF IS INAUTHENTIC. MY COSTUME MAY BE DERIVATIVE AND MY CONVICTIONS ARE MESSY AND STEM FROM PARENTAL ABUSE...
...BUT AT LEAST BEING THE FOOLKILLER IS MINE.
YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU'RE RIGHT, GREG. TO HELL WITH THE CLASSICS. FORGE YOUR OWN PATH.
QUIRKY SELLS.


BESIDES, I CAN'T HAVE YOU GETTING TOO BIG FOR YOUR BRITCHES.
REMEMBER, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE YOUR OWN BOOK WITHOUT ME.
OW. WHAT? STOP.


IT'S TIME FOR WADE'S THERAPY SESSION.
IN CERTAIN WAYS, HE'S MY IDEAL PATIENT.
HE'S AS DISTURBED AS THE AVERAGE SUPER VILLAIN, BUT I DON'T WANT TO OFF HIM. HE DOESN'T REALLY KILL INNOCENT PEOPLE.
...SO THAT'S WHEN I YANKED IT OUT AND LAPPED UP THE EXCESS DRAINAGE LIKE A STARVING KITTEN.
WHOA.


WHAT WAS THAT?
OH.
I SAID, "OH."

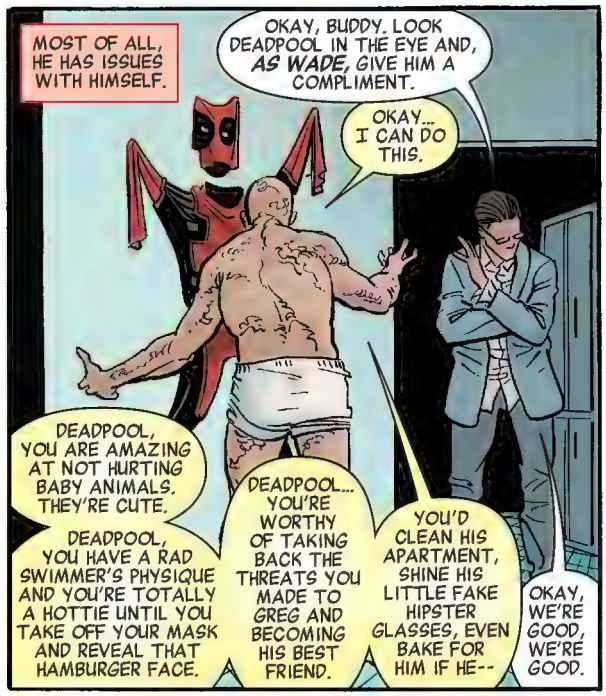

WHEW. I'VE NEVER TOLD ANYONE THAT STORY. I FEEL A BIT NAKED.
WAIT...CAN WE ACTUALLY DO THIS NAKED? BECAUSE I FEEL LIKE IT MIGHT BRING UP SOME...
...OKAYYYYY.
NO. STOP.

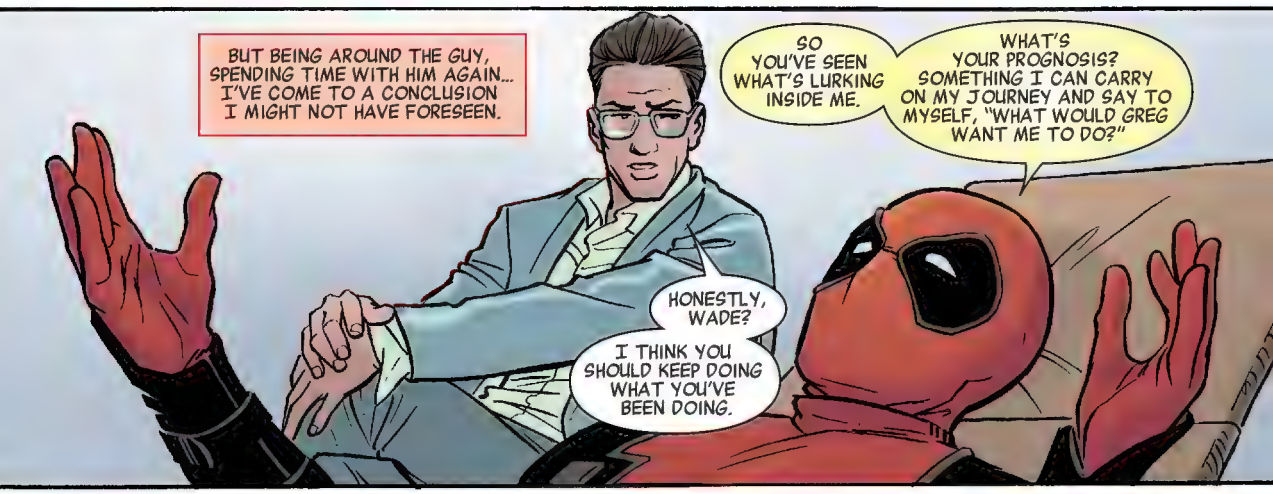

LOWERING THE GLASSSESSSS TRICKKKKKKKKKKKKKK.
WADE, HERE'S THE THING.
YOU'RE MENTALLY ILL AND I FEEL LIKE, IN A WAY, IT'S BECOME YOUR "THING."
PEOPLE EXPECT YOU TO BE IRRATIONAL, TO INJECT SOME KIND OF LEVITY INTO THIS DANGEROUS WORLD WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND.
BUT DEEP INSIDE, YOU'RE IN SERIOUS PAIN. I THINK YOU SEE THE WORLD AS YOUR AUDIENCE AND IF ANYTHING, IT'S YOUR ENABLER.
WE, THIS "AUDIENCE," ARE YOUR ENABLERS, WADE, AND YOU LET US BECOME THAT. WE LIVE IN AN ERA WHERE BEING "CRAZY" IS FINALLY BEING RECOGNIZED, IN THE CORRECT CONTEXT, AS A SLUR.
YOU'RE LIKE THE MENTAL ILLNESS EQUIVALENT OF THE GOOFY RACIST BLACK PERSON SALT SHAKER THAT SOMEONE'S GRANDMA STILL THINKS IS CUTE. YOU'RE NOT A MASCOT, MAN.
HAVE YOU CONSIDERED TAKING YOUR INNER TRAUMA MORE SERIOUSLY?
MAN, GREG.
I CAN'T DENY IT. I TREAT MY SUFFERING LIKE THEATER BECAUSE I THINK IT'S ALL I HAVE TO OFFER.
WOOOOONK
IT'S AS CLEAR TO ME AS IT WAS THE WHOLE TIME I WAS WORKING FOR HIM...WADE'S GOT ISSUES.
ALSO... SAFETYYYYYYYYYY.
EW.
MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY ANOTHER APPROACH. IMMERSION THERAPY?

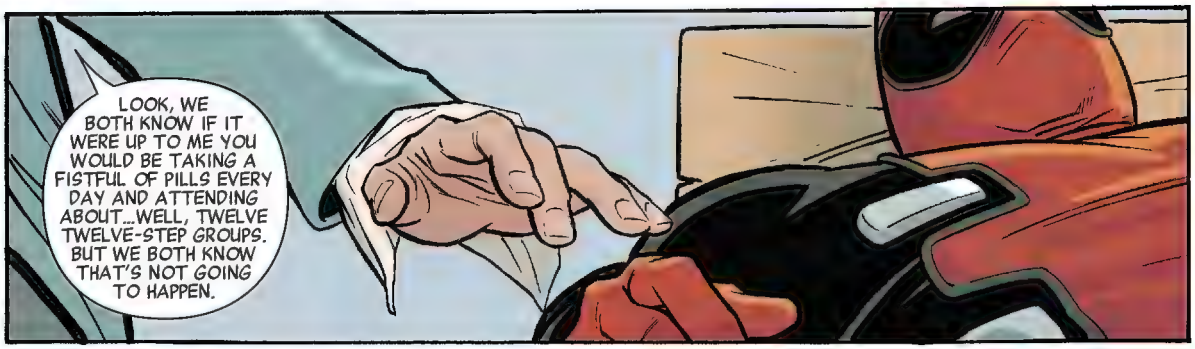
WADE HAS ISSUES WITH WOMEN.
SO, WADE, TRY GIVING MELANIE A RESPECTFUL COMPLIMENT.
TREAT HER AS AN EQUAL, NOT A SEXUAL OBJECT OR SOMEONE WHO'S PREVENTING YOU FROM CREEPILY HOARDING MY ATTENTION.
OKAY. UMMMM...
...MELANIE.
I REALLY RESPECT THAT YOU DON'T SLATHER YOURSELF IN PERFUME LIKE MOST LADIES.
YOU'VE SPENT THE PAST FEW DAYS IN A DINGY WAREHOUSE WITH NO SHOWER AND I CAN REALLY SMELL IT COMING OFF OF YOU. LIKE A THICK BLANKET OF NOSE-SMOG.
GREGGGG.

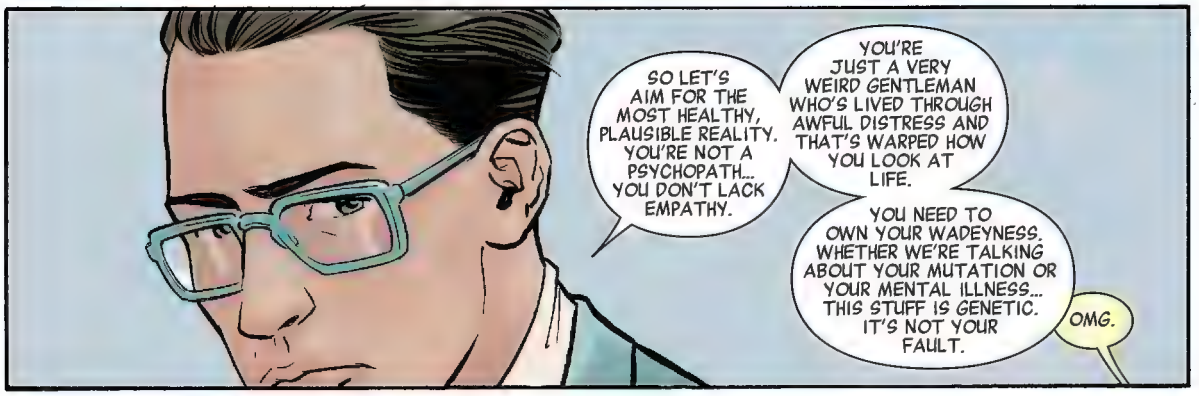
REMEMBER, WADE. FIGHT YOUR OCD. YOU ALREADY HAVE, LIKE, FOUR GUNS STRAPPED TO YOUR BACK, NOT TO MENTION THE SWORDS AND PROJECTILES.
YOU. DON'T. NEED. THIS. GUN.
MUST... STRAP...TO... BACK...
DEADPOOL! DON'T DO IT!

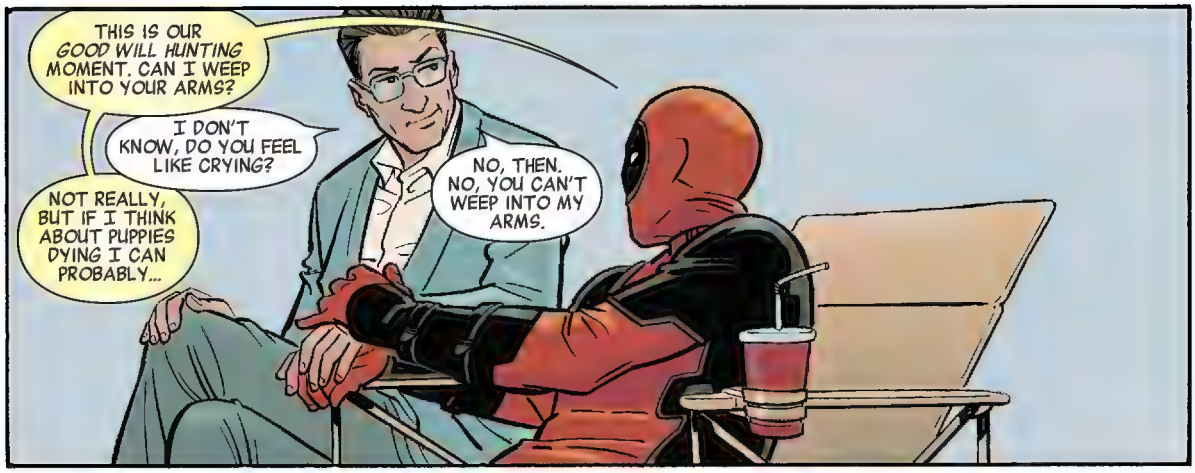
WADE HAS ISSUES WITH ANGER.
SEE? GREG, YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN DO THIS!
I TOTALLY LET OUT ALL OF MY REPRESSED FURY AND RAGE ON THIS PRACTICE DUMMY AND NOW I DON'T FEEL LIKE KILLING SOMEONE!
...
I TOLD YOU TO GIVE THE DOLL A HUG, WADE.


MOST OF ALL, HE HAS ISSUES WITH HIMSELF.
OKAY, BUDDY. LOOK DEADPOOL IN THE EYE AND, AS WADE, GIVE HIM A COMPLIMENT.
OKAY... I CAN DO THIS.
DEADPOOL, YOU ARE AMAZING AT NOT HURTING BABY ANIMALS. THEY'RE CUTE.
DEADPOOL, YOU HAVE A RAD SWIMMER'S PHYSIQUE AND YOU'RE TOTALLY A HOTTIE UNTIL YOU TAKE OFF YOUR MASK AND REVEAL THAT HAMBURGER FACE.
DEADPOOL... YOU'RE WORTHY OF TAKING BACK THE THREATS YOU MADE TO GREG AND BECOMING HIS BEST FRIEND.
YOU'D CLEAN HIS APARTMENT, SHINE HIS LITTLE FAKE HIPSTER GLASSES, EVEN BAKE FOR HIM IF HE--
OKAY, WE'RE GOOD, WE'RE GOOD.

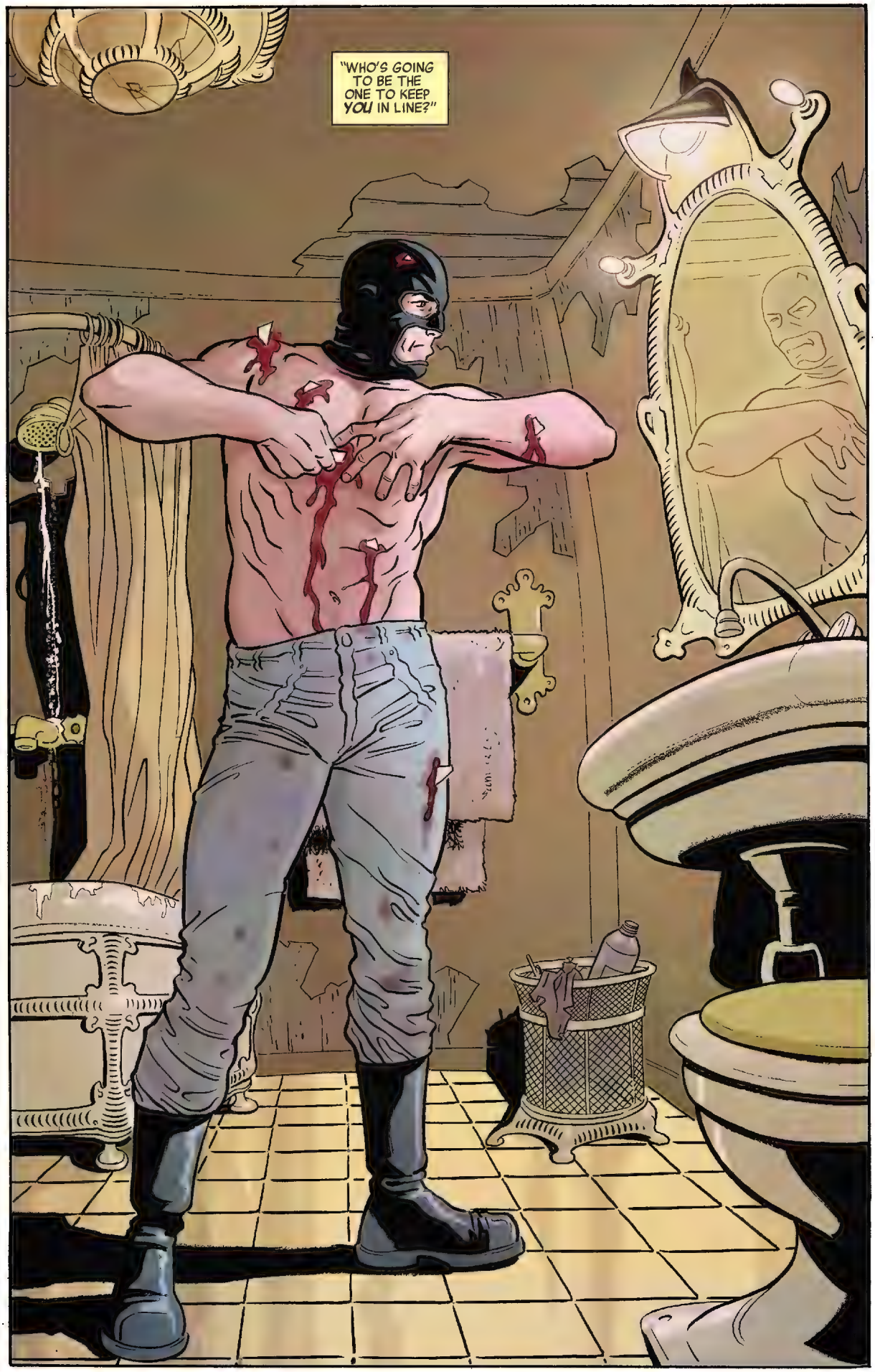

BUT BEING AROUND THE GUY, SPENDING TIME WITH HIM AGAIN... I'VE COME TO A CONCLUSION I MIGHT NOT HAVE FORESEEN.
SO YOU'VE SEEN WHAT'S LURKING INSIDE ME.
WHAT'S YOUR PROGNOSIS? SOMETHING I CAN CARRY ON MY JOURNEY AND SAY TO MYSELF, "WHAT WOULD GREG WANT ME TO DO?"
HONESTLY, WADE?
I THINK YOU SHOULD KEEP DOING WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING.

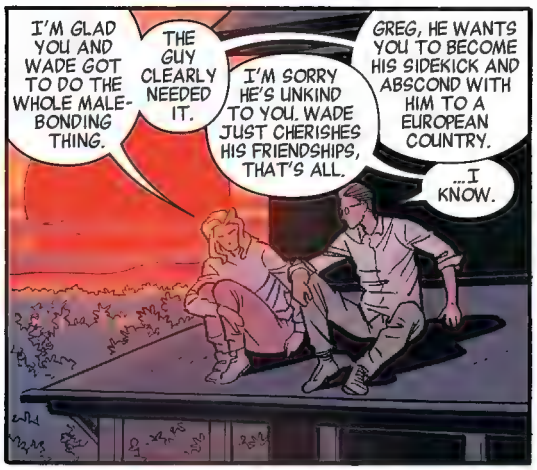

LOOK, WE BOTH KNOW IF IT WERE UP TO ME YOU WOULD BE TAKING A FISTFUL OF PILLS EVERY DAY AND ATTENDING ABOUT...WELL, TWELVE TWELVE-STEP GROUPS. BUT WE BOTH KNOW THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN.


SO LET'S AIM FOR THE MOST HEALTHY, PLAUSIBLE REALITY. YOU'RE NOT A PSYCHOPATH... YOU DON'T LACK EMPATHY.
YOU'RE JUST A VERY WEIRD GENTLEMAN WHO'S LIVED THROUGH AWFUL DISTRESS AND THAT'S WARPED HOW YOU LOOK AT LIFE.
YOU NEED TO OWN YOUR WADEYNESS. WHETHER WE'RE TALKING ABOUT YOUR MUTATION OR YOUR MENTAL ILLNESS... THIS STUFF IS GENETIC. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.
OMG.

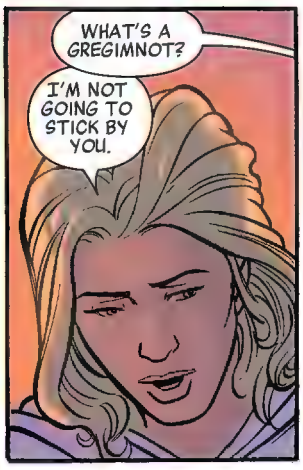

THIS IS OUR GOOD WILL HUNTING MOMENT. CAN I WEEP INTO YOUR ARMS?
I DON'T KNOW, DO YOU FEEL LIKE CRYING?
NOT REALLY, BUT IF I THINK ABOUT PUPPIES DYING I CAN PROBABLY...
NO, THEN. NO, YOU CAN'T WEEP INTO MY ARMS.

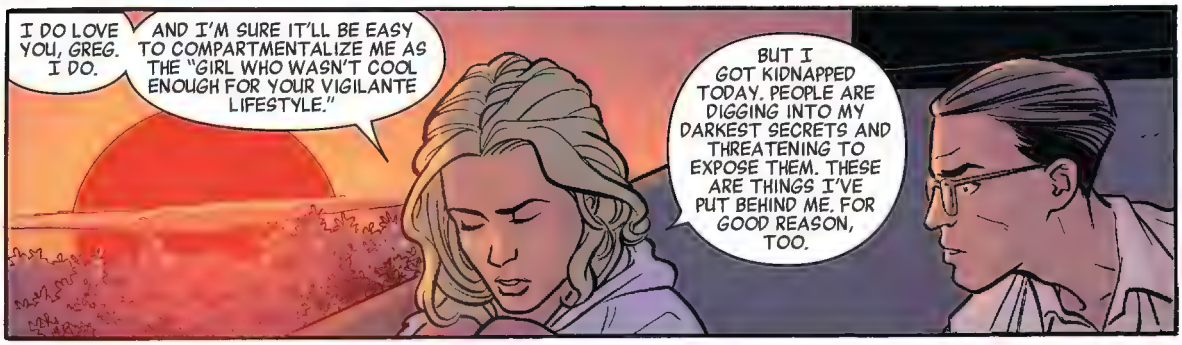
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. AS LONG AS I'M NOT HURTING BYSTANDERS, IT'S ALL SOMEWHAT LEGIT.
THAT'S RIGHT. POINT IN FACT, YOU'RE THE FIRST OFFICIAL PATIENT I'VE HAD THAT I DIDN'T THINK DESERVED TO DIE.
THAT'S AN HONOR. THANK YOU, GREG.
BUT I HAVE TO ASK...

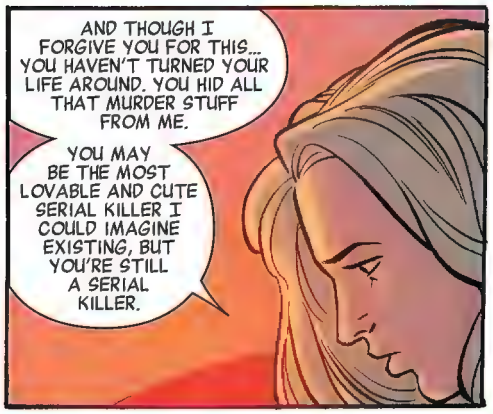

"WHO'S GOING TO BE THE ONE TO KEEP *YOU* IN LINE?"

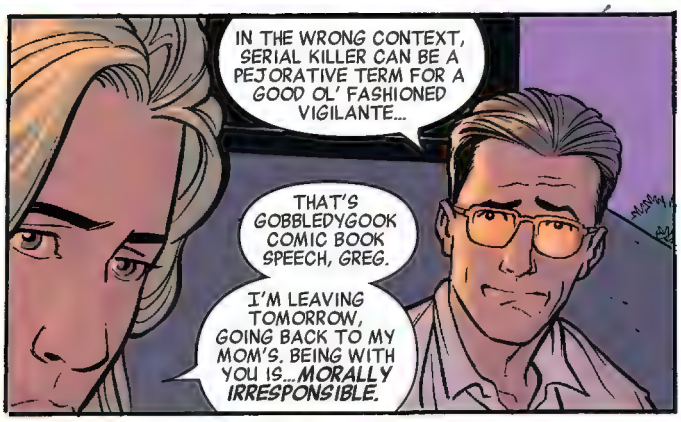

I'M GLAD YOU AND WADE GOT TO DO THE WHOLE MALE-BONDING THING.
THE GUY CLEARLY NEEDED IT.
I'M SORRY HE'S UNKIND TO YOU. WADE JUST CHERISHES HIS FRIENDSHIPS, THAT'S ALL.
GREG, HE WANTS YOU TO BECOME HIS SIDEKICK AND ABSCOND WITH HIM TO A EUROPEAN COUNTRY.
...I KNOW.

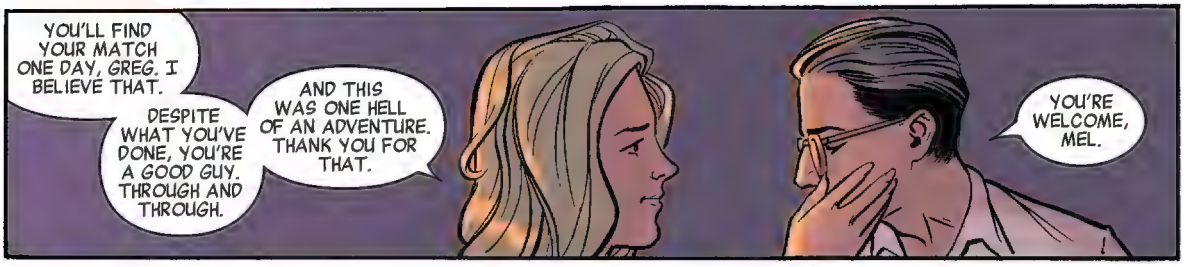
EITHER WAY, I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR STICKING WITH ME THROUGH ALL OF THIS. MELANIE, YOU'RE THE MOST LOYAL, AMAZING...
I'M NOT.
...TRUSTWORTHY, BEAUTIFUL...
GREG... I'M NOT.

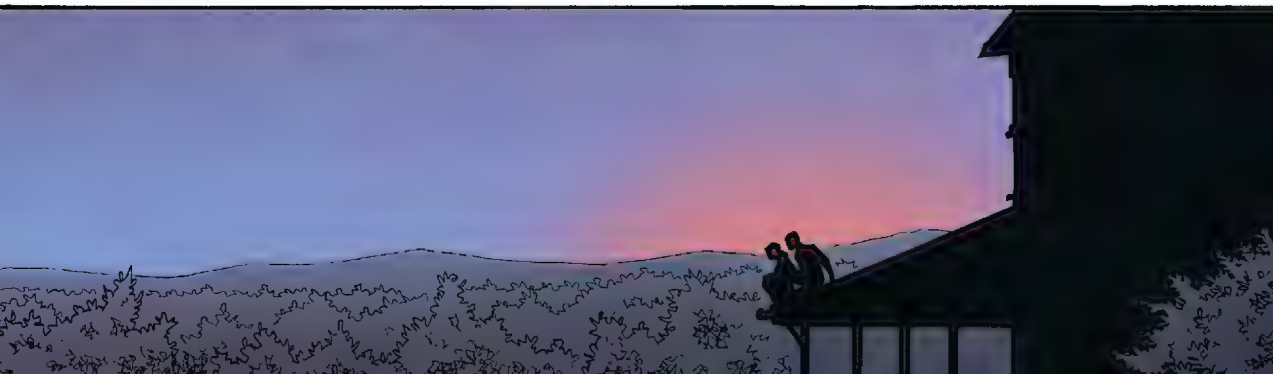

WHAT'S A GREGIMNOT?
I'M NOT GOING TO STICK BY YOU.

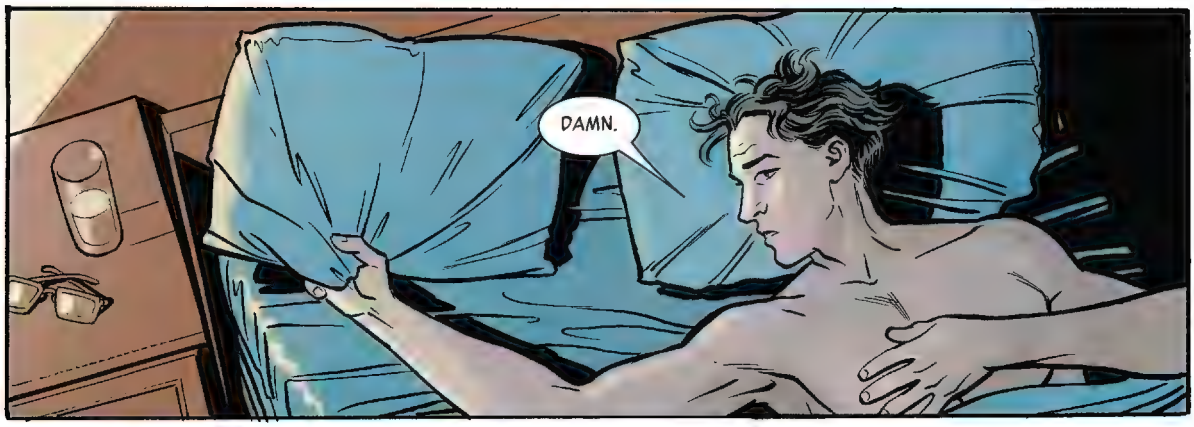

I DO LOVE YOU, GREG. I DO.
AND I'M SURE IT'LL BE EASY TO COMPARTMENTALIZE ME AS THE "GIRL WHO WASN'T COOL ENOUGH FOR YOUR VIGILANTE LIFESTYLE."
BUT I GOT KIDNAPPED TODAY. PEOPLE ARE DIGGING INTO MY DARKEST SECRETS AND THREATENING TO EXPOSE THEM. THESE ARE THINGS I'VE PUT BEHIND ME. FOR GOOD REASON, TOO.


AND THOUGH I FORGIVE YOU FOR THIS... YOU HAVEN'T TURNED YOUR LIFE AROUND. YOU HID ALL THAT MURDER STUFF FROM ME.
YOU MAY BE THE MOST LOVABLE AND CUTE SERIAL KILLER I COULD IMAGINE EXISTING, BUT YOU'RE STILL A SERIAL KILLER.

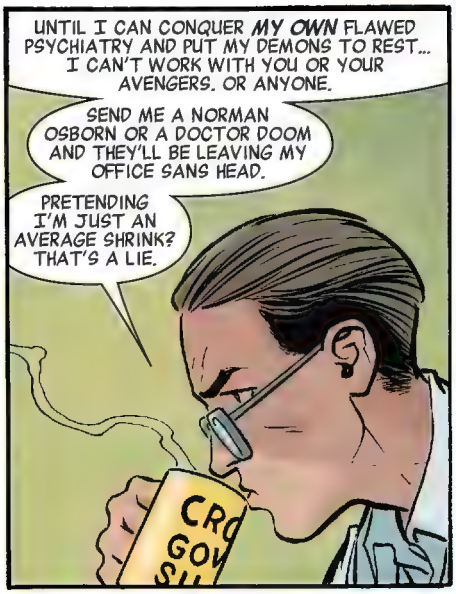

IN THE WRONG CONTEXT, SERIAL KILLER CAN BE A PEJORATIVE TERM FOR A GOOD OL' FASHIONED VIGILANTE...
THAT'S GOBBLEDYGOOK COMIC BOOK SPEECH, GREG.
I'M LEAVING TOMORROW, GOING BACK TO MY MOM'S. BEING WITH YOU IS...MORALLY IRRESPONSIBLE.

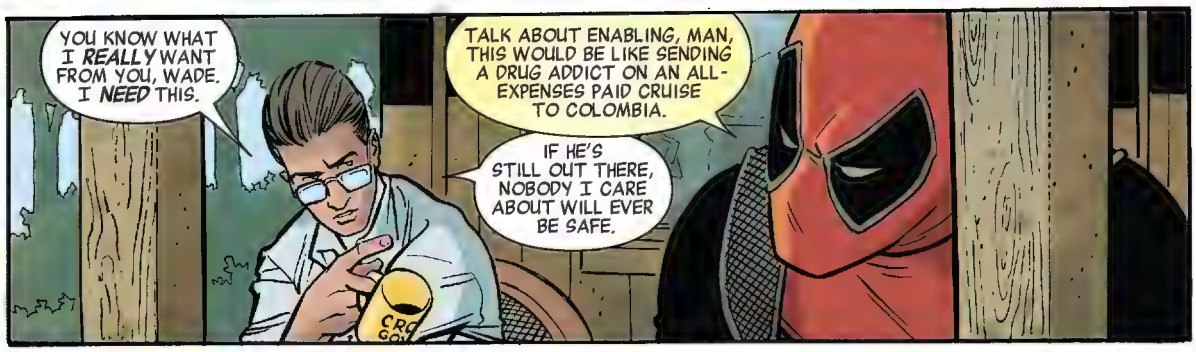

YOU'LL FIND YOUR MATCH ONE DAY, GREG. I BELIEVE THAT.
DESPITE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOU'RE A GOOD GUY. THROUGH AND THROUGH.
AND THIS WAS ONE HELL OF AN ADVENTURE. THANK YOU FOR THAT.
YOU'RE WELCOME, MEL.




DAMN.

I WANT YOU TO RECONSIDER MY OFFER, GREG.
THIS COULD BE A REAL TURNING POINT FOR YOU.
I CAN'T DO IT, WADE. NOT YET.


UNTIL I CAN CONQUER MY OWN FLAWED PSYCHIATRY AND PUT MY DEMONS TO REST... I CAN'T WORK WITH YOU OR YOUR AVENGERS. OR ANYONE.
SEND ME A NORMAN OSBORN OR A DOCTOR DOOM AND THEY'LL BE LEAVING MY OFFICE SANS HEAD.
PRETENDING I'M JUST AN AVERAGE SHRINK? THAT'S A LIE.

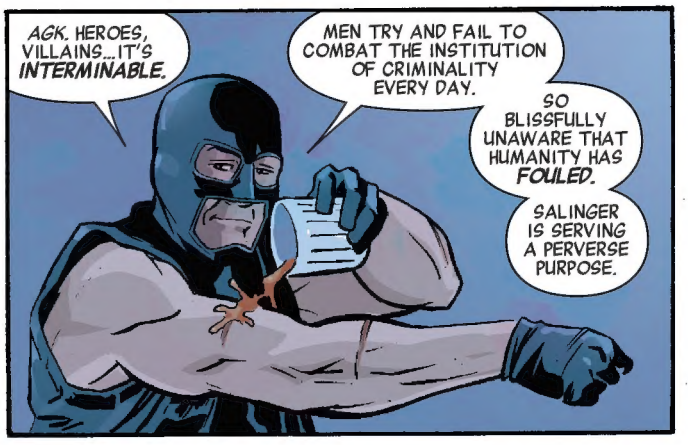

YOU KNOW WHAT I REALLY WANT FROM YOU, WADE. I NEED THIS.
TALK ABOUT ENABLING, MAN, THIS WOULD BE LIKE SENDING A DRUG ADDICT ON AN ALL-EXPENSES PAID CRUISE TO COLOMBIA.
IF HE'S STILL OUT THERE, NOBODY I CARE ABOUT WILL EVER BE SAFE.

OHMIGOD, GREG. YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT ME.
WADE, YOU'VE GOT 20 POUCHES WORTH OF GRENADES STRAPPED TO YOUR BODY RIGHT NOW, I THINK YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.
THIS IS ABOUT STARTING OVER WITHOUT A SPECTER I CREATED, THREATENING ME EVERY TIME I STEP INTO THE LIGHT.

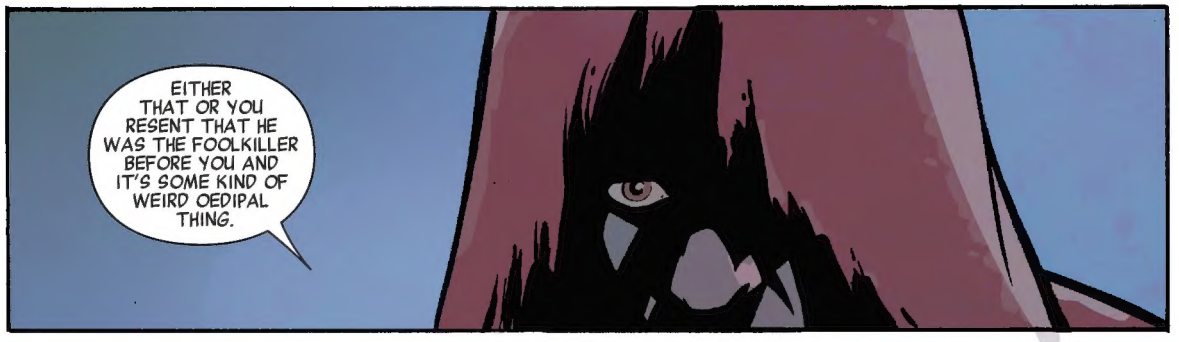
UCHHH... ALL RIGHT.
WE DON'T KNOW MUCH, BUT I HAVE CONTACTS WHO WERE FORMERLY INVOLVED WITH A MAN NAMED PARKER ROBBINS.
HE PUT KURT GERHARDT IN TOUCH WITH YOUR DEAD FRIEND, GARY, AND HIS FAUX-S.H.I.E.L.D. CRONIES. HELPED LEAD HIM TO YOU.
LET ME ASK YOU...

"...HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF 'THE HOOD'?"
TELL ME ONE THING, KURT. I MAY BE POWERLESS NOW, BUT I'M STILL A DANGEROUS GUY.
I'VE USED MY INFLUENCE TO ROB, KILL, CAJOLE...IF I SUCCEED AT WHAT I'M PLANNING, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK IN THE GAME.
AREN'T I TECHNICALLY A BIGGER SCORE THAN SALINGER?

I'M NOT FRANK CASTLE, PARKER.
I'M NOT...AROUSED... BY THE BACTERIUM FEEDING UPON HUMANITY. EVIL ISN'T WHAT RUBS ME WRONG. IT'S HYPOCRISY.


AGK. HEROES, VILLAINS...IT'S INTERMINABLE.
MEN TRY AND FAIL TO COMBAT THE INSTITUTION OF CRIMINALITY EVERY DAY.
SO BLISSFULLY UNAWARE THAT HUMANITY HAS FOULED.
SALINGER IS SERVING A PERVERSE PURPOSE.

WHAT PURPOSE? FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, THE GUY'S JUST A GRADE-A TOOL.
HIS POWER IS IN HIS GULLIBILITY. HIS EMPATHY.
HE PERPETUATES THE CANCER OF THE UNACCOUNTABLE.
LIBERAL WET BLANKET-NESS ENFORCED WITH THE FURY OF A GUN-TOTING HILLBILLY.
THE MAN COULD MAKE FOOLS OF US ALL.


EITHER THAT OR YOU RESENT THAT HE WAS THE FOOLKILLER BEFORE YOU AND IT'S SOME KIND OF WEIRD OEDIPAL THING.

HMMM.

YOU MAY NOT BE ENTIRELY INCORRECT.
BOOM

WHAT THE @£^% WAS THAT?
THIS IS YOUR DEAL, GERHARDT! THIS IS YOUR MESS!
GREGGGGGG MEIIISTERRRRRRRRRRR...

WELL, IN CASE YOU COULDN'T TELL BY THE PILE OF DEAD HENCHMEN...
I'M HERE FOR THE FINAL $#@& RECKONING.
TO BE CONCLUDED!

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

DON'T MISS FOOLKILLER #5